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AUTHORITY



SKY
RANGER

NEW

JOHNNY
LAW

APRIL
NO. 1

SKY RANGER

ADVENTURES

10¢

FOR DEPOSIT ONLY
TO THE CHIEF OF
STAR COLOR PRESS, INC.

In this issue
JOHNNY LAW
BRINGS YOU
ESCAPE ZONE
MISSION INTO DANGER
Plus MORE
EXCITING
SKY RANGER
ADVENTURES

EXTRA! BIG NEW PRIZES CONTEST...

SEE
DETAILS
INSIDE

LAFF
WITH
JOHNNY'S HI-FLYIN'
SIDE-KICK
STUBBY
SHORT

Good

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GANG!

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LIGHTS UP!
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- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



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BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY" — AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see — you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY — IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 3/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. **GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU**, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL NEW TELEVISION BANK! **SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!**

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Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

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☐ Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$2.00 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

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(Please Print Plainly)

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☐ I enclose \$2.00 You pay postage. Same money-back guaranteed.

FLY

...WITH **JOHNNY LAW**
AND HIS SIDE-KICK **STUBBY**
AS THEY BATTLE CRIME
IN THE **SKIES!**

HOWDY, KIDS!
HOW'S ABOUT TAKIN'
OFF WITH JOHNNY 'N
ME, FOR SOME **REAL**
CLOUD-BUSTIN'
ADVENTURES?

ROGER!
LET'S SHOW 'EM
WHAT IT MEANS
TO FLY WITH THE
AERO-POLICE,
EH, STUBBY?



THEY'RE
HERE!

NEW THRILL-A-MINUTE AIR-AGE **ACTION** STORIES

in **MISSION INTO DANGER**

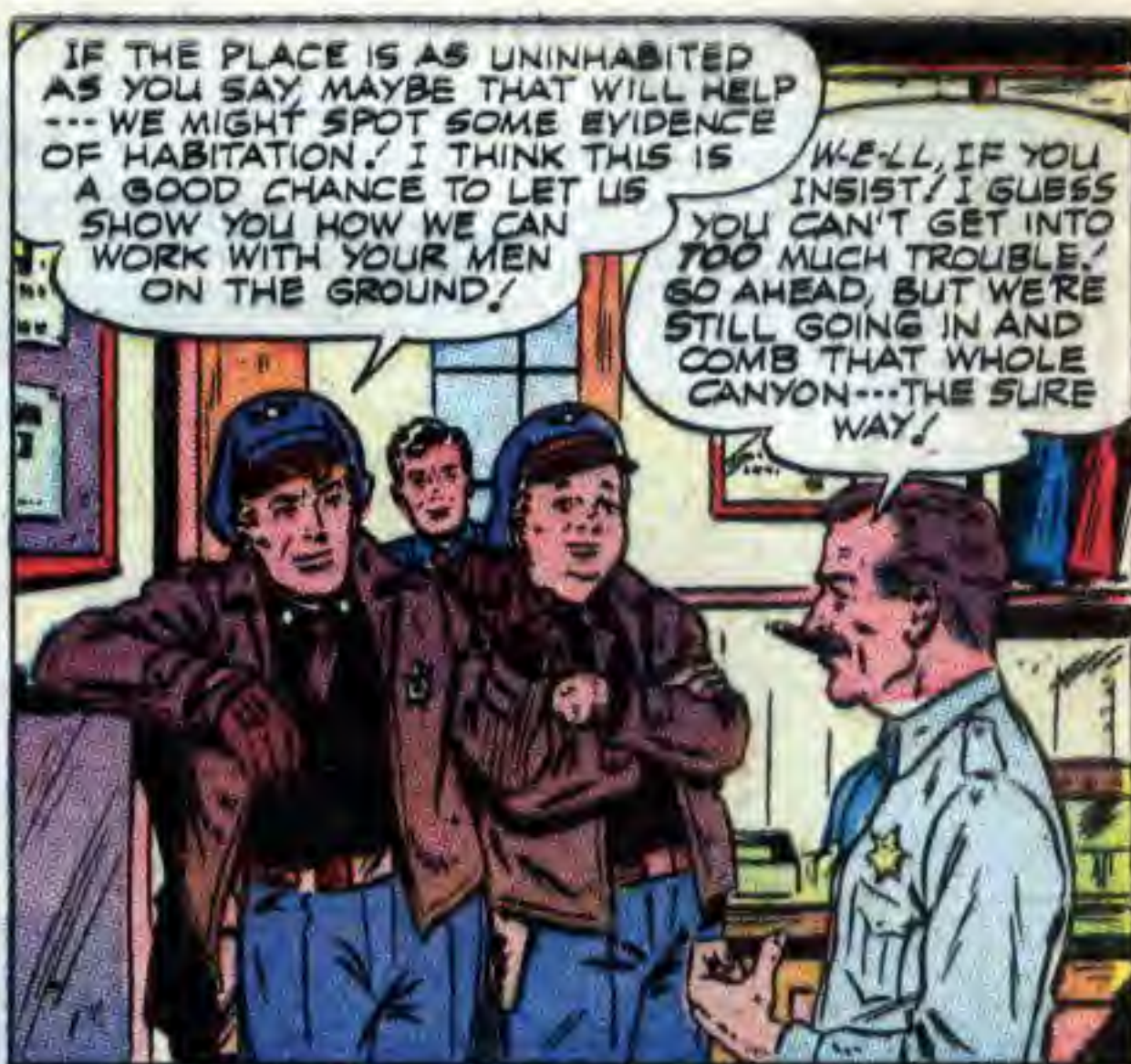
CRIME EMPLOYS ALMOST EVERY MODERN METHOD IN ITS DEADLY MENACE TO LAW AND ORDER... BUT... **JOHNNY LAW, SKY RANGER** CHALLENGES AND WINS AGAINST DISASTER AND CRIME, WHEN STREAKING AERO-POLICE PLANES SPREAD SWIFT WINGS OF AVENGING JUSTICE ACROSS THE VAST REACHES OF AMERICA'S HORIZONS! FLY WITH THE HARD-HITTING **SKY RANGERS** ON A FAST-MOVING -- **MISSION INTO DANGER**!



ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT, JOHNNY AND STUBBY ARE WINGING THEIR WAY INTO A NEARBY STATE, AS THE SKY RANGERS APPROACH THEIR DESTINATION ---



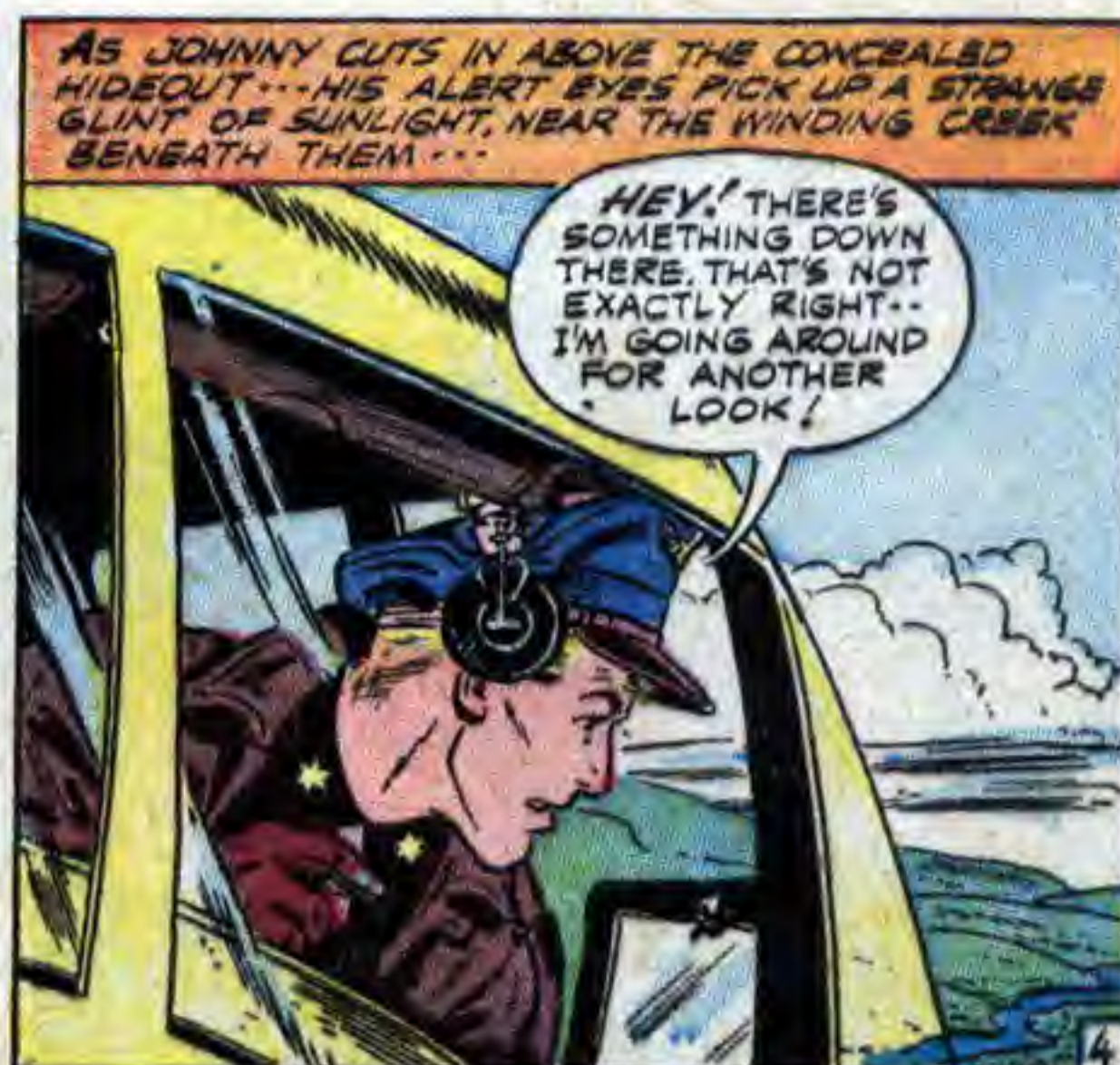
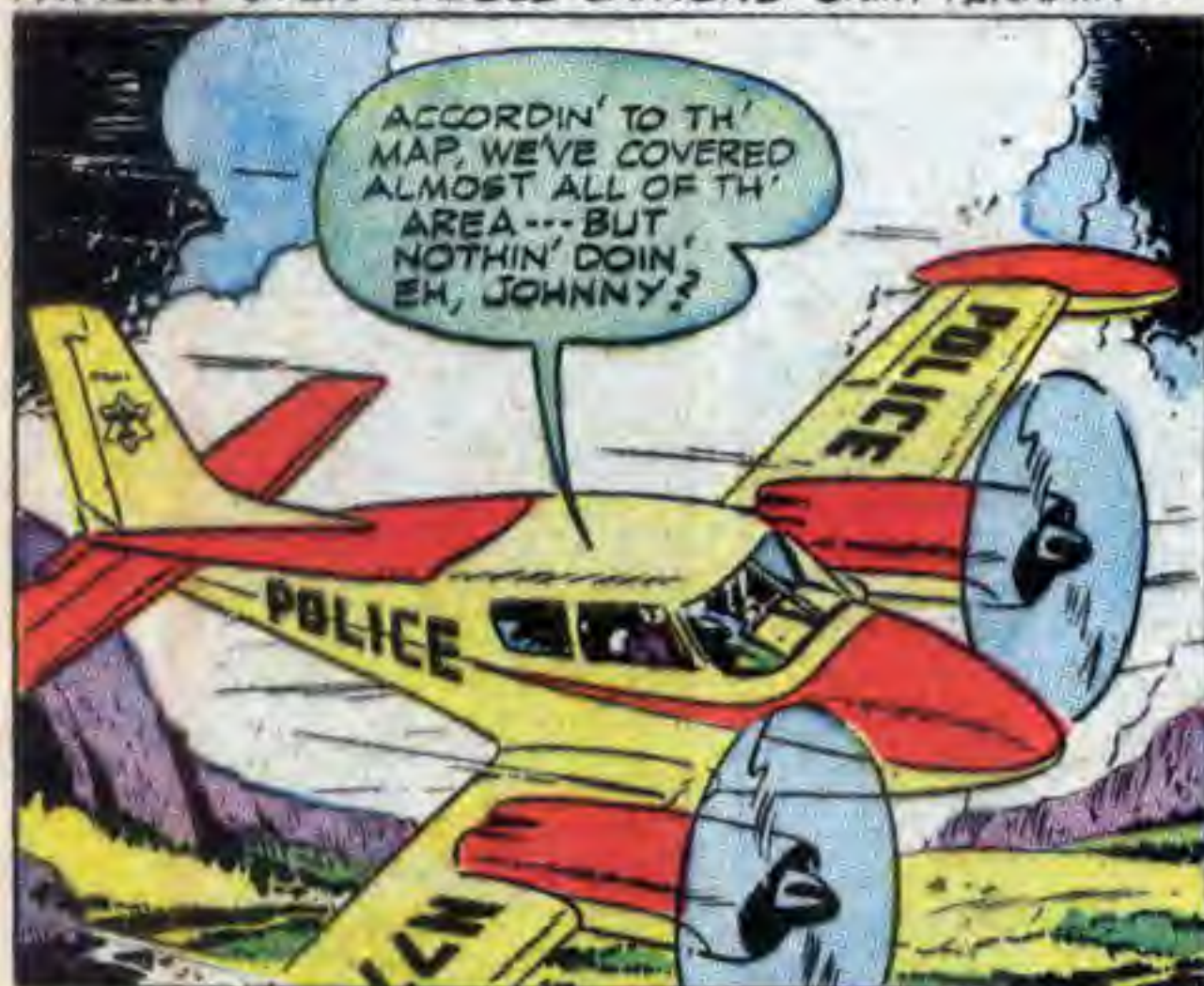




LATER ---- AT MORTY MARCO'S HIDEOUT, DEEP IN THE REMOTE, RUGGED SADDLE CANYON REGION!



MEANWHILE, THE SKY RANGERS' SLEEK PLANE IS METHODICALLY TRACING A RELENTLESS SEARCH-PATTERN OVER SADDLE CANYON'S GRIM TERRAIN...





WHILE JOHNNY DIVERTS THE FIRE FROM THE MINE HIDEOUT, STUBBY STARTS TOWARD THE SKY RANGER PLANE, TO RADIO THEIR POSITION---BUT, AT THAT INSTANT---

KEEP 'EM BUSY, JOHNNY! I'LL CALL TH'...

DROP TH' HARDWARE! YOU AIN'T GOIN' ANYWHERE!

MARCO!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED! HIS PAL WAS IN THAT MINE!

THAT'S RIGHT! I SNEAKED OUT AND GOT TH' DROP ON YOU COPS--WHILE MIKE KEPT YOU BUSY! GRAB THEIR SIDEARMS, MIKE, WE'VE GOTTA WORK FAST!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GUYS FOUND OUR HIDEOUT WITH THAT PLANE, AND WE DON'T CARE--THIS IS A LUCKY BREAK FOR US--'CAUSE WE'RE GETTIN' OUT OF HERE TH' EASY WAY--AND YOU'RE GOIN' TO HELP US--EVEN IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT!

KEEP 'EM COVERED, MIKE! NOW, GET GOIN' COPPERS--TAKE US TO THAT FANCY PLANE OF YOURS! YOU'RE FLYIN' MIKE AN' ME RIGHT OUT OF THIS STATE--AND DON'T TRY ANY TRICKS!

UNWILLINGLY, THE SKY RANGERS ARE FORCED TO LEAD THEIR CAPTORS TO THE PLANE! THEN--

CLIMB ABOARD, YOU TWO! MIKE, YOU WATCH TH' LITTLE GUY IN TH' BACK SEAT AN' I'LL SIT UP FRONT WITH THIS ONE! NOW, TAKE OFF AN' FLY OVER TH' SOUTH BORDER! MAKE IT FAST!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, MARCO!

STOP POKING THAT GUN INTO MY RIBS, MARCO, OR YOU'LL MAKE US CRASH!

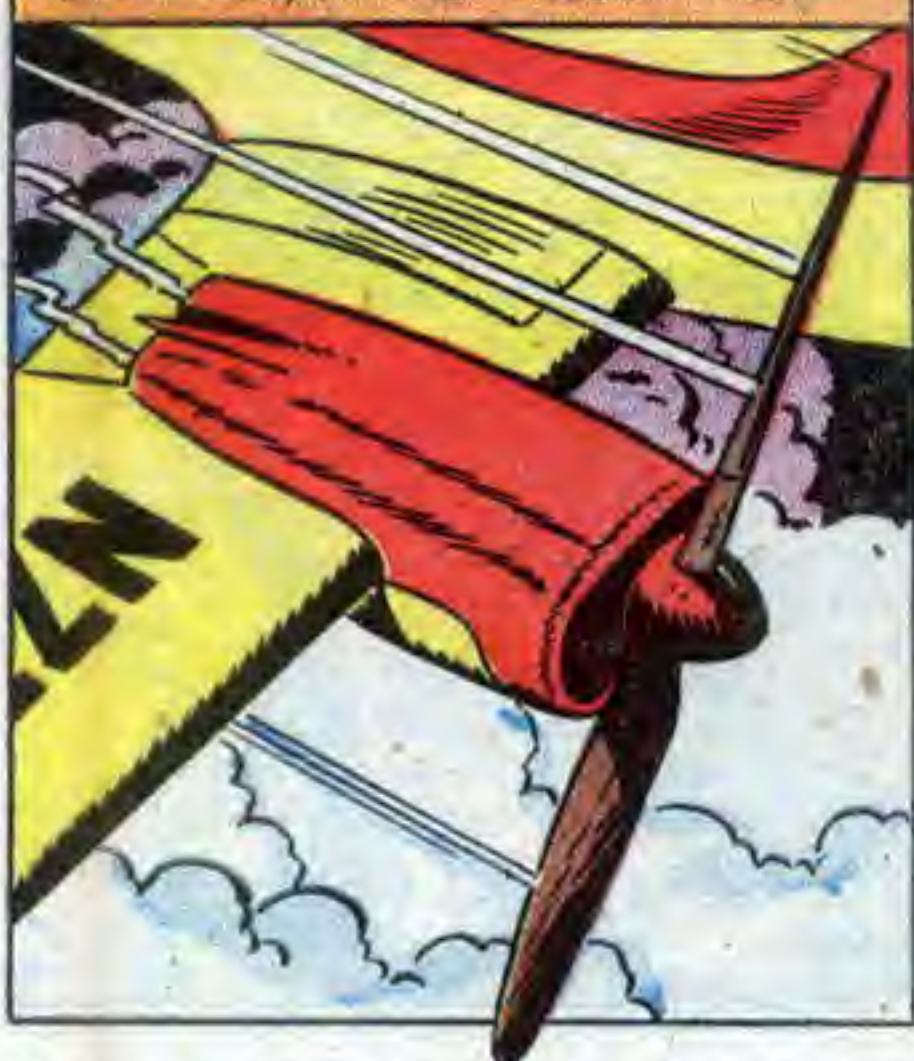
PRETENDING TO BE CARRYING OUT MARCO'S INSTRUCTIONS, JOHNNY HEADS SOUTH--BUT, STUBBY CATCHES HIS SILENT SIGNAL, WHEN--

SPUTT-SPUTT!

KEEP THIS CRATE HEADIN' SOUTH, AN' YOU WON'T GET HURT! HEY--W-WHAT'S THAT?

THE RIGHT MOTOR! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH IT! IF IT STALLS, WE'RE ALL FINISHED!

SUDDENLY, AS THE SPUTTERING MOTOR DIES... MARCO STARES HELPLESSLY, AT THE "FROZEN" PROP!



TH' MOTOR.. IT--IT'S STOPPED! DO SOMETHING-- QUICK! I CAN FEEL TH' PLANE STARTIN' TO GO DOWN! W-WE'LL CRASH!



IN THAT INSTANT, JOHNNY'S CALCULATED, SPLIT-SECOND TIMING, CATCHES MARCO AND MIKE OFF-GUARD...



BEFORE THE GANGSTERS CAN RECOVER, JOHNNY FLIPS THE PLANE OVER AND INTO A STEEP, JOLTING SIDE-SLIP... HURLING THEIR CAPTORS AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE CABIN!



GOT 'EM! THIS JOKER IS FINISHED PLAYIN' ROUGH, JOHNNY!

H-HELP!

THEN... AS THEY LEVEL OFF...



SNAP THE CUFFS ON THEM! I'LL CONTACT THE SHERIFF AND TELL THEM TO MEET US, AND TO HAVE A CELL READY FOR THESE TWO HOODLUMS!

NICE GOIN'! THAT WAS A SLICK TRICK WITH TH' STALL! GUESS THEY DIDN'T KNOW THIS BABY CAN FLY ON ONE MOTOR!

LATER, AT THE COUNTY AIRPORT...



YOU SURE CORRALED THAT PAIR IN A BIG HURRY! WE WERE JUST GETTING STARTED INTO THE CANYON, WHEN WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE! YOU BOYS DID A GREAT JOB!

THANKS, SHERIFF! WE WERE TRYING PRETTY HARD TO CONVINCE YOU THAT SKY RANGERS ARE BAD LUCK TO LAWBREAKERS!



I'M CONVINCED, JOHNNY! YOU CAN TELL THE GOVERNOR, I WANT YOU TO START SETTING UP AN AIR POLICE DETAIL FOR US RIGHT AWAY... THIS COUNTY IS JOINING THE SKY RANGERS!

WIN CASH!!!

\$15 FIRST PRIZE
\$10 SECOND PRIZE
\$5 THIRD PRIZE

Fourth to twenty-fifth prizes—an original page of artwork personally autographed by the artist (a page which appears in this issue of SKY RANGER).

ALSO: 100 Honorable Mentions which will appear along with the Winners.

HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO:

- (1) Fill out the coupon below and check the story you liked best in this issue of SKY RANGER.
- (2) Send in a letter of 50 words or less together with the coupon telling us why you chose this feature.

CONTEST RULES:

Entries must be postmarked no later than midnight March 27th, 1955. All entries become the property of Good Comics, Inc. and none will be returned. The decision of the Editor will be final. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded. Winners will be announced in the August issue of SKY RANGER on sale June 10th, 1955. Address all entries to:

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Good Comics, Inc.
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The story that I liked best in SKY RANGER was (check box below)

☐ "Mission into Danger" ☐ "Counterfeit Showdown"
☐ "Escape Zone" ☐ "Buzzy Bean"

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LOOKING FOR THRILLS, EXCITEMENT, ADVENTURE?
IF SO, FOLLOW AMERICA'S 3 MOST ADVENTUROUS
BOYS AS THEY

BRAVE THE PERILS OF A
RAGING FOREST FIRE IN
PURSUIT OF A DANGEROUS
CRIMINAL—



AND DESCEND INTO THE COLD,
GREEN DEPTHS OF THE SEA
SEARCHING FOR A FABULOUS
SUNKEN TREASURE!

SEE THESE AND FOUR OTHER ACTION-PACKED STORIES IN THE
MAY ISSUE OF—

RUSTY, BOY DETECTIVE

ON YOUR NEWSSTAND MARCH 10



THE AIR CRACKLES WITH ACTION AND SKY-HIGH SUSPENSE, WHEN JOHNNY LAW AND STUBBY SHORT'S SON, BARRY, TAKE OFF IN A TENSE, HARD-HITTING SKY RANGER ADVENTURE...AS THEY RACE AGAINST TIME, TO OUTWIT FOREIGN AGENTS IN...

ESCAPE ZONE



AT AIR POLICE HEADQUARTERS, STUBBY'S SON, BARRY IS "TEST FLYING" HIS NEW MODEL OF THE SKY RANGER PLANE, WHEN---





I'M FLYING OVER TO HIS PLACE RIGHT NOW! LIKE TO COME ALONG, BARRY? HE'S JUST FINISHED WORK ON A NEW **ATOM POWERED JET PLANE** AND HE PROMISED TO SHOW ME SOME OF THE PLANS, BEFORE HE TURNS THEM OVER TO THE ARMY!

YIPEE!



HEY, STUBBY! GIVE BARRY HIS MODEL, TO BRING ALONG...I'D LIKE TO HAVE DENNIS SEE IT!

SURE THING! NOW, BEHAVE YOURSELF YOUNG FELLA-- DON'T YOU PESTER JOHNNY TO LET YOU FLY HIS PLANE! HE'S GIVEN YOU ENOUGH LESSONS!

MEANWHILE TWO VISITORS HAVE ARRIVED AT THE ISOLATED PRIVATE LABORATORY, WHERE DENNIS LOGAN WORKS WITH HIS ASSISTANT, ALEX MARKS ---



DR. LOGAN? THE EDITOR OF THE SUN CHRONICLE SENT US TO GET AN INTERVIEW ABOUT THE WORK YOU'RE DOING ON JETS---

I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN-- BUT I NEVER GIVE INTERVIEWS TO THE PRESS, ABOUT MY WORK---

SUDDENLY!



GOOD WORK, ALEXIS!



HERE ARE THE PLANS! IT WILL TAKE HIM MONTHS TO MAKE UP THEIR LOSS, AND IN THAT TIME **OUR** SCIENTISTS WILL HAVE AN **ATOM JET** READY TO TEST! IT IS THE KEY TO CONQUERING **SPACE**-- IT MAKES A FLIGHT TO THE **MOON** POSSIBLE!

AND WHOEVER REACHES THE MOON FIRST, MAY RULE THE **WORLD!**



TO MAKE THE THEFT OF THE PLANS APPEAR TO BE AN OUTSIDE JOB--THE MEN RANSACK LOGAN'S LABORATORY, THEN TIE UP THEIR ACCOMPLICE, ALEX, SO THAT HE WILL NOT BE SUSPECTED! THEN---

YOUR JOB NOW, IS TO **DELAY** LOGAN'S WORK, AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE! NOW, I MUST KNOCK YOU OUT...SO IT WILL LOOK AS IF WE OVERPOWERED YOU! READY?

YES-- ONCE THEY DISCOVER THE PLANS HAVE BEEN STOLEN, THEY WILL MOVE HEAVEN AND EARTH, TO GET THEM BACK!



IT WILL DO THEM NO GOOD! WE SAIL ON THE **BRESNIA**, AT THREE! KASLOFF HAS OUR FORGED PASSPORTS READY, AND THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN EXPECTS US! AND NOW, GOODBYE, COMRADE... I WILL SEE YOU GET A **MEDAL** FOR THIS---



THERE'S DENNIS' PLACE! I'D BETTER TAKE OVER FOR THE LANDING!

O.K./THANKS FOR LETTING ME FLY DUAL --- SHE'S SUPER! GEE, JOHNNY. I WISH I WERE OLD ENOUGH TO GET MY PILOT'S LICENSE! BETWEEN YOU AND POP I'VE HAD TWICE THE FLYING TIME I'LL NEED!



NICE AIRSTRIP! MMMH! FUNNY DENNIS HASN'T COME OUT TO MEET US! LET'S GO UP TO THE HOUSE AND SEE WHAT'S UP! BRING THAT MODEL ALONG!



HEY! THAT'S DENNIS! SOMETHING'S WRONG!

HELP!



QUICK! GET US UNTIED, JOHNNY! THEY TOOK MY PLANS! I'VE GOT TO NOTIFY THE ARMY... ALEX, WHILE I'M CALLING, YOU CAN LOOK OVER THE LAB AND SEE WHAT'S MISSING!

IT WAS TERRIBLE! I-I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO FIGHT BACK! SOMEONE STRUCK ME FROM BEHIND, SO I DIDN'T EVEN SEE WHO THEY WERE!

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE SCIENTIST'S PRIVATE OFFICE...



YOU MEAN THAT YOUR ASSISTANT, ALEX, WAS LYING?

THAT'S RIGHT! HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS IN TIME TO LEARN ALEX IS PART OF THAT SPY RING! HE GAVE THEM THE PLANS AND LET THEM TIE HIM UP AND HIT HIM... SO WE WOULDN'T SUSPECT! BUT THERE IS STILL TIME TO STOP THEM!



HURRIEDLY, DENNIS CALLS THE SECURITY AUTHORITIES, TO RELAY A DESCRIPTION OF THE ENEMY AGENTS!

YOU'LL HAVE TO ACT FAST, COLONEL! HAVE EVERY PASSENGER WHO BOARDS THE FREIGHTER, *BRESNIA*, SEARCHED AND BLOCK EVERY EXIT WITH PLAINCLOTHESMEN! THEY MUST NOT GET AWAY WITH THOSE PLANS!

BUT, AT THAT MOMENT... ALEX IS LISTENING IN, ON A NEARBY EXTENSION TELEPHONE...





THANKS, FELLA! BUT IT'S STILL GOING TO TAKE SOME FANCY FLYING TO INTERCEPT THAT LAUNCH! WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THIS DOUBLE-CROSSER TO YOU, TO TURN OVER TO THE POLICE, DENNIS.

THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, BARRY! YOU SAVED JOHNNY'S LIFE!

SECONDS LATER, JOHNNY AND BARRY CLIMB SKYWARD--IN A DESPERATE RACE AGAINST TIME!



AS JOHNNY STREAKS TOWARD THE COAST, HE CONTACTS STUBBY, AT BASE--

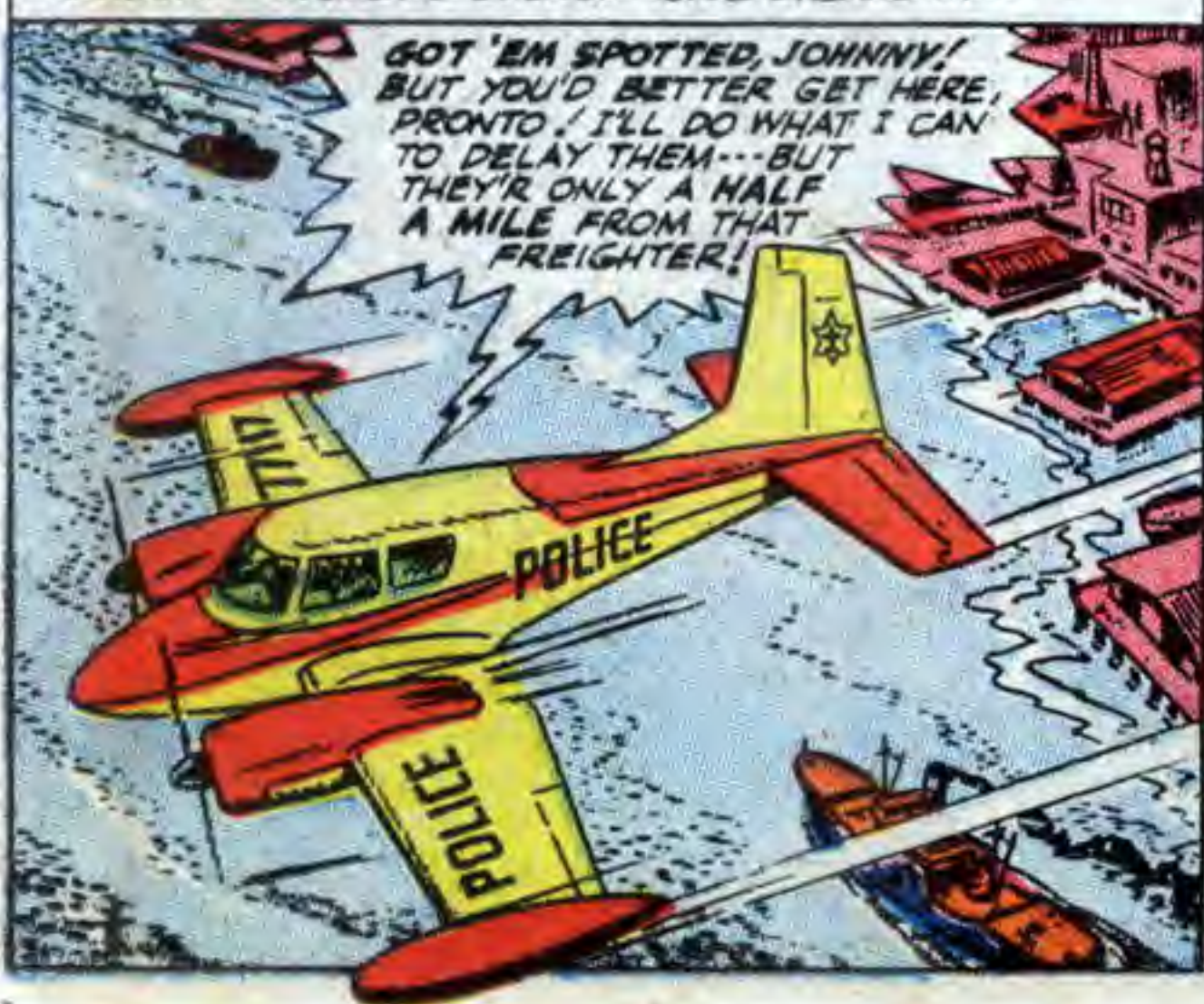
--MAKE IT FAST, TO THE HARBOR WITH THE 'COPTER, STUBBY! TRY TO SPOT THAT LAUNCH, WITH THOSE GUYS ABOARD. THEY'LL BE HEADING INTO THE THREE MILE LIMIT, TO GET ABOARD THE BRESNIA. DO ANYTHING TO STOP THEM UNTIL WE GET THERE.

ROGER! WILL DO, JOHNNY!



SOON, AS THE SKY RANGER'S PLANE APPROACHES THE HARBOR--STUBBY'S EXCITED VOICE BREAKS IN--

GOT 'EM SPOTTED, JOHNNY! BUT YOU'D BETTER GET HERE, PRONTO! I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TO DELAY THEM--BUT THEY'RE ONLY A HALF A MILE FROM THAT FREIGHTER!



LOOK! THERE'S POP'S 'COPTER--AND I CAN SEE THE LAUNCH DOWN BELOW. GOLLY, HOW ARE YOU GOING TO STOP THEM IN TIME? THEY'LL BE PAST THE THREE MILE MARKER BUOY, IN A FEW MINUTES--

AND THEY'LL BE OUTSIDE OF THE LAW! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!





AS BARRY SWOOPS IN, JOHNNY SWINGS PERILOUSLY
ABOVE, AND WITHIN RANGE OF THE SPEEDING CRAFT!



AT THAT INSTANT, STUBBY, HOVERING ABOVE ---
SUDDENLY DROPS A LASSO FROM THE 'COPTER!



LATER, BACK AT AIR POLICE BASE ---



CAPT. DAN'S AIRCRAFT ALBUM



LOOK, CAPT. DAN!
HOW CAN THAT
SEAGULL FLY
-- WITHOUT
MOVING ITS
WINGS?

WELL, SANDY, THAT
PAPER GLIDER OF
YOUR'S DOESN'T MOVE
ITS WINGS, DOES IT?
YOU SEE... WAY BACK
WHEN MAN FIRST
TRIED TO FLY...



"...HIS DREAM WAS TO IMITATE A
BIRD, SO FIRST HE MADE WINGS
OF FEATHERS... BUT HE FAILED!"



"FAMOUS MEN LIKE ROGER BACON
AND DA VINCI, MADE THE SAME
MISTAKES. FINALLY, EARLY IN
THE LAST CENTURY, THE ENGLISH-
MEN, HENSON AND STRINGFELLOW
MADE MODEL GLIDERS THAT **FLEW!**"



"ODDLY ENOUGH, IT WAS AN UN-
KNOWN SAILOR... CAPT. LEBRIS,
WHO FIRST HAD THE COURAGE
TO FLY IN ONE, ABOUT 1875!"



"BUT THE FIRST SCIENTIFIC GLIDER
WAS MADE BY A GERMAN ENGINEER--
OTTO LILIENTHAL, OUT OF PEELED
WILLOW RODS AND CANVAS. AND HE
CURVED (CAMBERED) THE WINGS, LIKE
THOSE OF A BIRD... TO OBTAIN
LIFT AND STABILITY!"



"SOON AFTER THIS, WHILE THE
WRIGHT BROTHERS WERE EX-
PERIMENTING WITH THEIR MAN-
CARRYING **KITES**, ONE BROKE
LOOSE AND ACCIDENTALLY
BECAME A **GLIDER**..."



--LATER, THE WRIGHTS TURNED
TO GLIDING, THEN THE AIRPLANE!"

BUT THAT WAS
JUST THE BEGINNING
OF OUR SCIENTIFIC
GLIDERS, SANDY!



READ

MORE THRILLING MOMENTS OF
MAN'S CONQUEST OF FLIGHT,
by Capt. Dan, IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

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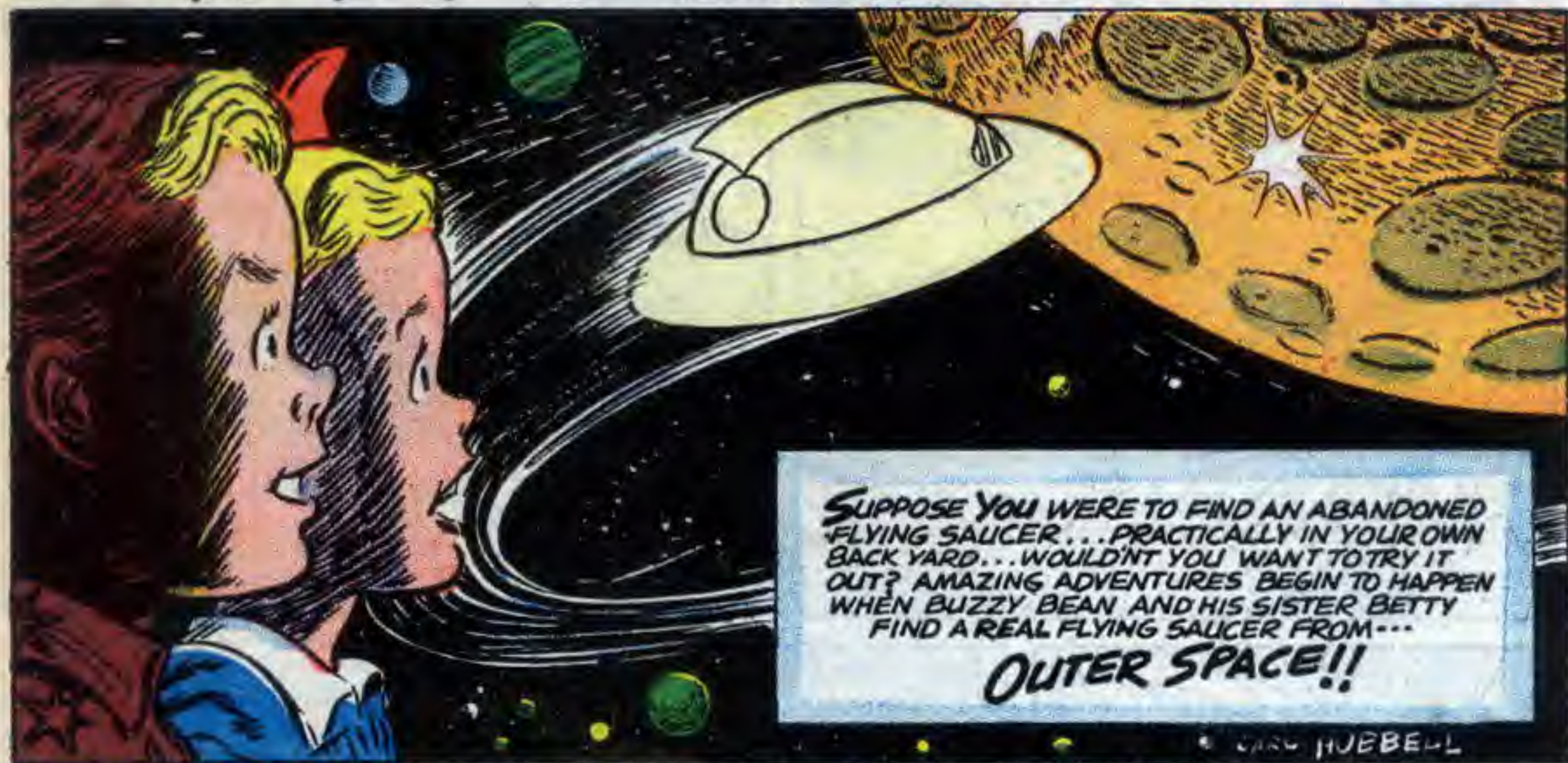
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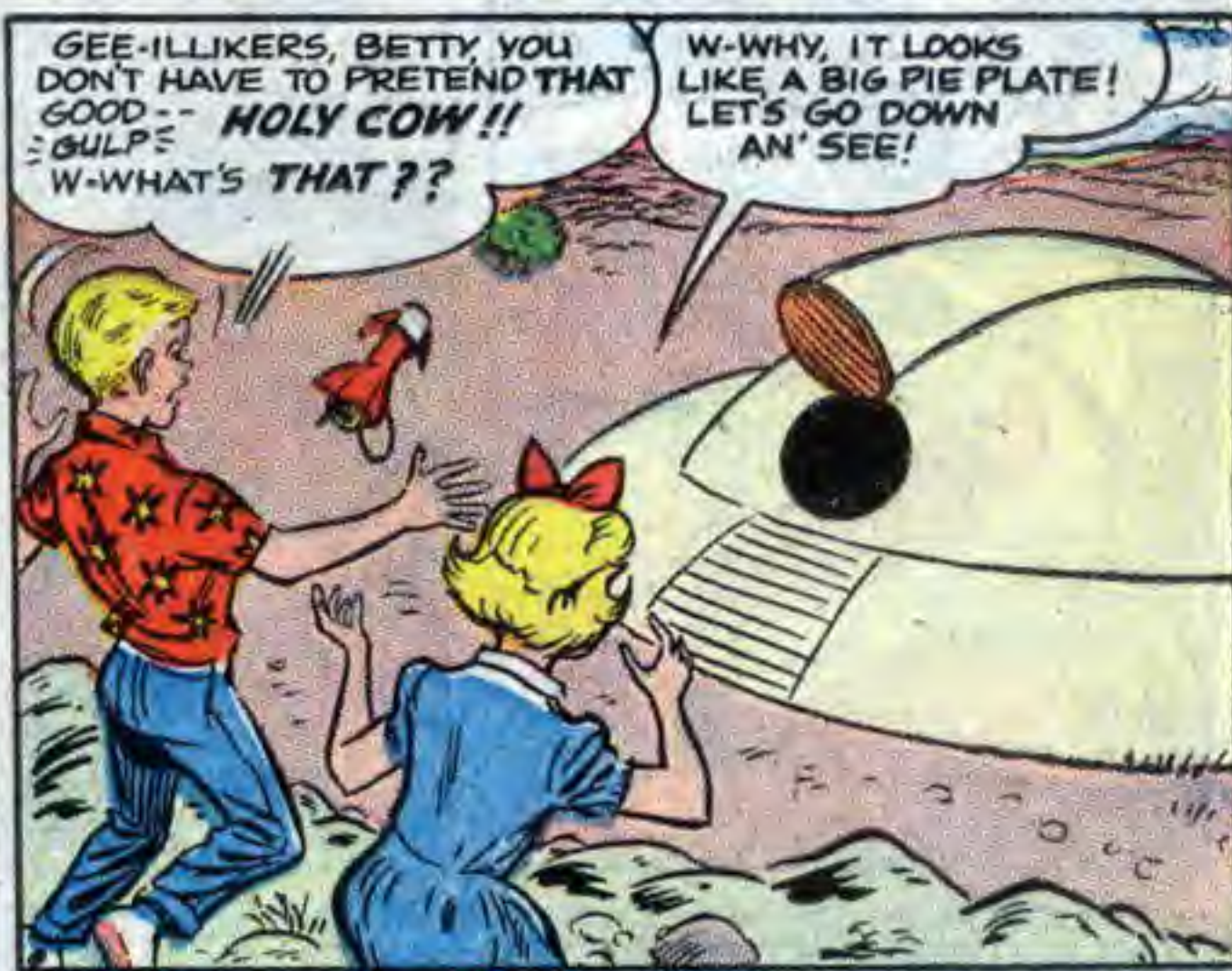
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BUZZY BEAN AND HIS FLYING SAUCER

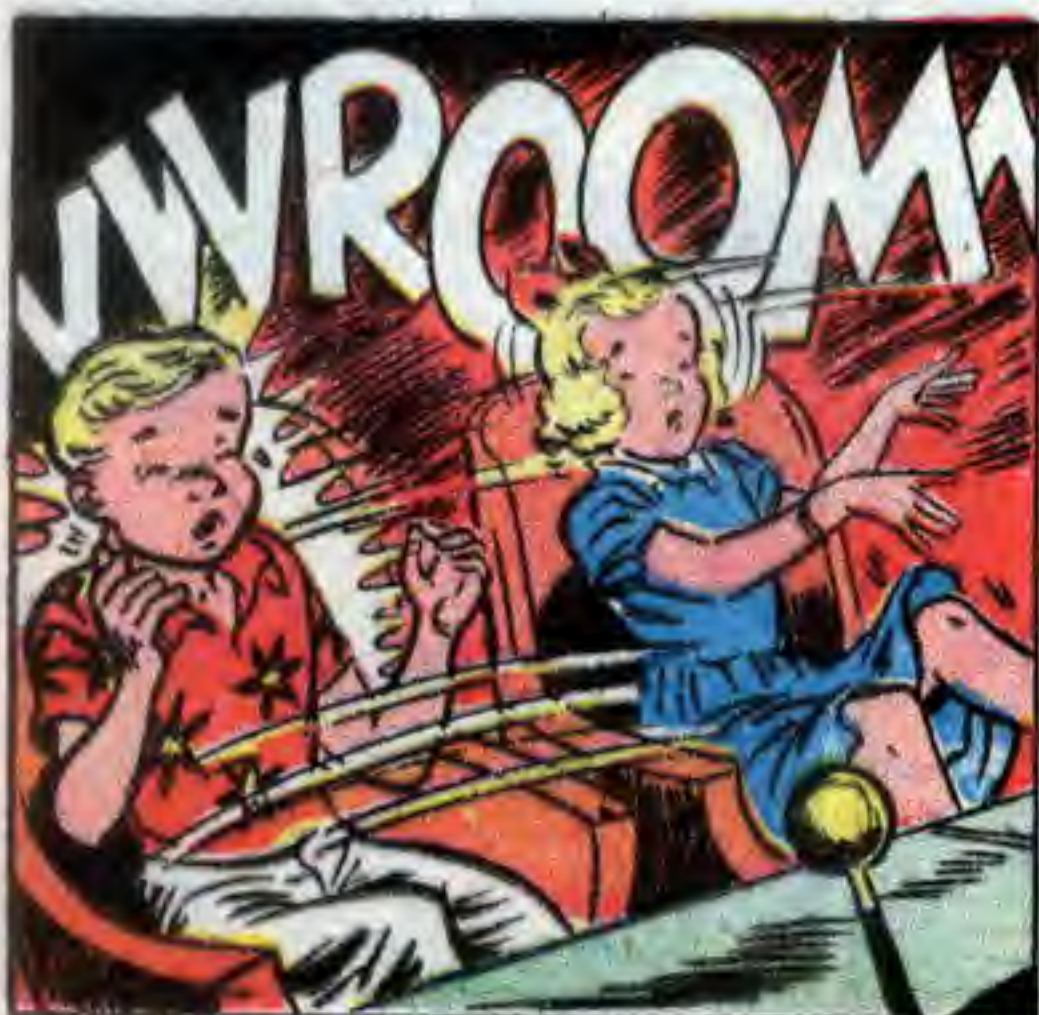


BUZZY AND BETTY ARE RETURNING HOME FROM SCHOOL BY A SHORT CUT...





AS BUZZY PULLS UP HARD ON THE LEVER, HE AND BETTY ARE HURLED BACK INTO THE BULLET SEATS, WHILE THE FLYING SAUCER ROCKETS DIZZILY SKYWARD ...





HOLY GOSH YOU'RE RIGHT, IT IS A FLYING SAUCER!

BOY IS THAT DISC TRAVELLING! TWELVE HUNDRED AT LEAST!



Y-YEAH! YOU GOTTA SEE IT. TO BELIEVE IT!



WOW! DID YOU SEE THE WAY WE PASSED THAT STRATO-CRUISER? I BET WE'RE GOING UPTEN TIMES AS FAST!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A TV SET. I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TURN IT ON?

AS SHE TURNS THE CONTROL ON THE VISI-SCREEN



GEE WHISKERS, LOOK! THAT'S AMERICA... IT'S... THE EARTH!

GOLL-EEE! WE'RE GETTIN' PRETTY FAR AWAY! WE OUGHT TO GO BACK THERE NOW!

JUST THEN, THE KIDS LOOK UP FROM THE SCREEN!



BUZZY! THERE'S THE MOON! GOLLY, IT'S CLOSE! I'M SCARED!

O-O-KAY I'M TURNING AROUND NOW! CAUSE WE'VE GOT TO START THINKING ABOUT SOME PLACE TO HIDE OUR SHIP WHEN WE GET BACK!



THEN, ALMOST AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE KIDS RETURN TO EARTH

HEY, BETTY! THERE IT IS... THE OLD CAVE WE DISCOVERED LAST YEAR!

YES! WE CAN HIDE IT, IN THERE! DO YOU THINK WE CAN KEEP THE FLYING SAUCER?



AS THEY HIDE THE AMAZING SPACE CRAFT SAFELY AWAY IN THE CAVE

SURE I GUESS WE CAN KEEP IT.. IF NO ONE OWNS IT! NOBODY'LL EVER THINK OF LOOKIN' IN HERE!

HMM.. I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PEOPLE WHO LEFT IT HERE?

OH.. LET'S HURRY, OR WE'LL MISS DINNER!



LATER

SAY! WE CAN REALLY GO TO THE MOON, CAN'T WE?

SURE, SIS! AN' LOTS OF OTHER PLACES TOO! BUT NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE IT!

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT ?? DON'T MISS BUZZY AND BETTY'S NEW FLYING SAUCER ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT THRILLING ISSUE

END



STUBBY SHORT came slogging across the rain-soaked Sky Ranger airfield. Wind and rain slashed at him as he headed for the snug, dry office. "Whew, what a day," he grumbled to Johnny Law as he peeled off his dripping trench coat and hung it near the heater to dry. "Wind is at near gale force, ceiling is zero, and the rain is coming down in sheets. I'll bet every plane within five hundred miles is grounded. Nobody but an idiot would go up in this weather. I've got everything battened down, so I think I'll curl up and take a nice little snooze."

"Go ahead," said Johnny, "I'm going to use this time to catch up on some paper work!"

Soon Stubby was snoring comfortably on the couch in the corner. To drown out Stubby's snores, Johnny flicked on the radio to a disk jockey program. Suddenly the music stopped and the announcer's voice cut in. "We interrupt this program to bring you a special bulletin. . . ."

Johnny paused to listen, but just at that instant the phone on his desk started to ring. "Johnny," crackled the voice on the other end of the phone, "this is Captain Newman of the Cape Wild Coast-guard Station. The freighter Malcombe is in distress off shore and the tide is against us, and the seas are running so high that we can't get a cutter anywhere near them to rescue the crew!"

"How bad is the situation?" asked Johnny tersely.

"Plenty bad. She's carrying explosives, and there is a fire in her hold. Her rudder is out of commission, and she's drifting straight for Sharkedge Reef! One of the anchor cables snapped loose, and the other anchor is dragging. She's got a sea anchor out but it's practically useless in the Malcombe's situation. There's a crew of twenty-six and their captain aboard. The men have the choice of abandoning ship in the lifeboats, and probably drowning, or of staying aboard 'til she either blows up or capsizes on the reef, unless we can get help to them!"

"Whew," whistled Johnny, "even if I could reach them in the helicopter, I still could never take the

whole crew aboard! It will all depend on how many trips I can make before time runs out! Just pray that Stubby and I can take off in this weather, and find our way through this soup to where she is!"

"You can keep in touch with the ship, and with us by short wave, and as you get close they can send up flares to guide you in! I'll notify them that help is coming. Good luck, Johnny. It's a rugged assignment!"

Slamming down the phone, Johnny rushed over and shook Stubby. "Wake up! WAKE UP, Stubby! We've got to take off in the whirlybird right away!"

"Huh? Wh . . . what? Take off? In this weather? You're crazy! We can't!"

"We've got to," said Johnny grimly, hauling on his jacket. "And take along a couple of Mae Wests. We may need them before we're through. We've got a rescue job off Cape Wild!"

Minutes later they had the helicopter out on the airstrip. Lashing winds, and torrents of rain pounded against it. The engine coughed, sputtered, and then it caught hold. Usually the 'copter rose light and easily but today in the driving rain it fought its way skyward. As they rose upward, they were engulfed in a sea of fog. Johnny checked his compass, and set a course for the Cape. "This is a tea party compared to what we're going to get into later," he shouted to Stubby over the noise of the storm.

Stubby tuned in the short wave until he picked up the ship's signal. "AR2 KLB AR2 KLB . . . Freighter Malcombe calling . . . are you getting our signal? . . . SOS . . . Ship is drifting rapidly toward reef . . . The crew is fighting the fire in the hold but some of the men are becoming frightened, and wish to abandon ship . . . They will not wait much longer unless help comes! . . . Over!"

Quickly Johnny took over the mike. "SR4 JLS . . . SR4 JLS . . . Sky Ranger calling AR2 KLB . . . Your signal picked up . . . Help on the way . . . sit tight! Tell men it would be suicide to risk lifeboats! . . . Give position . . . I repeat, give position . . . We are

flying in with helicopter! Come in, AR2 KLBI Over!"

As the 'copter labored through the storm, the Malcombe reported its position and Johnny checked and corrected his course, so that they would take advantage of the wind when approaching the ship. As they drew closer Stubby relayed orders to the freighter from Johnny, to pour oil overside and stand by to lower a lifeboat, as soon as the captain sighted the helicopter. "One lifeboat only, with eight aboard," warned Stubby. "One lifeboat with eight men . . . this is our maximum capacity!"

At last, Stubby sighted the streaking flares sent up by the doomed ship, and Johnny headed in for the difficult rescue operation. "We are coming down to pick up the first load of survivors. Have the men in the lifeboat stand ready to catch our rope ladder, as we come down leeward of your ship!"

Minutes later, the men in the lifeboat looked up to see the helicopter descending directly over their heads. Stubby had already lowered the rope ladder, and as it swung over the small boat, two of the seamen snatched at the swaying rungs, and Rescue Operation One began. Time seemed endless before the last man was aboard and Johnny could start heading for shore. Every inch of space was used up, and the last man had to hang half in and half out of the craft on the rope ladder. Then they were over the beach where the coast guard had a blazing fire, and their crew stood ready to help unload the first group of crewmen rescued from the Malcombe.

The instant the men were unloaded, Johnny and Stubby headed back to the ship. "Stand by for Rescue Operation Two," called Stubby over the mike. "Lower your second lifeboat with eight aboard and we will fly in to take them ashore." As they descended for the rescue the ominous sound of the breakers crashing against the nearby reef could be heard over the sound of the storm. As the last man was hauled aboard and Johnny headed the whirlybird shoreward the captain's voice came crackling over the short wave. "The fire in the hold is out of control. When it reaches bulkhead 6 the ship will blow up! I am giving orders to abandon ship. The reef is only 100 yards off my starboard bow. If I wait until we strike, we may not be able to lower our lifeboat!"

Eleven more men left to save! Johnny's hands tightened on the controls until his knuckles showed white! Would he be able to get back in time to rescue them? The helicopter wallowed heavily toward shore. The light from the fire on the beach looked miles away. "Nearly there," Stubby grinned encouragingly as he saw Johnny's tense face. Then the pounding breakers were below them, crashing against the shore . . . and then the beach.

Johnny hovered over the beach, and the rescued men lowered themselves down the ladder. "You, too, Stubby," said Johnny grimly.

"I'll take any risk you will," protested Stubby.

"I know that, pal," grinned Johnny, "but it's the space I need. I've got to haul eleven this trip."

"You can't!" argued Stubby. "We were just barely able to keep enough altitude with the load we were carrying!"

"Go on," kidded Johnny, "you weigh twice as much as those guys do! With you out I can take the extra passengers! So long, Stubby! Wish me luck!"

Johnny Law's eyes swept across the murky, misty sea, searching for the tiny lifeboat with the last survivors aboard. For a second he thought it had capsized, and then he saw it plunging down into the trough of a wave. It was a slow and dangerous job as the men snatched at the ladder and climbed up one by one. As the weight increased, the 'copter struggled to hold its altitude, and Johnny opened the throttle wider and wider. Only the captain was left in the lifeboat. "Go ahead without me," he shouted. "No use in risking a crash just to save me!"

"We won't leave without you," shouted Johnny. "Don't hold us up! I don't want to be here when that ship blows up!"

There was no space left in the whirlybird, so the captain and another crewman clung to the swaying ladder, as Johnny headed the 'copter for land. As they passed over Sharkedge Reef, the Malcombe was less than a hundred feet north of them, and listing heavily as it smashed itself against the treacherous jagged underwater rock ledge. The wind tore at the overloaded helicopter, and at times it dipped perilously close to the dark, seething seas. Silently Johnny prayed that they would be far enough away from the Malcombe so that if it did explode they would not be struck by flying, flaming wreckage. Suddenly the sky was lit up behind them, and a savage explosion split the air, even drowning out the sound of the storm. The force of the explosion tossed the helicopter as if it had been struck by a giant's hand, and it seemed certain that it was going to plunge into the towering seas.

Johnny fought with the controls. Behind him, the sea was ablaze with flaming oil and wreckage. Ahead lay the beach, but the helicopter was flying so low that the salt-laden spray from the crashing breakers was whipping up against the cockpit windows so that he could barely see. A sudden gust of wind lifted the 'copter and helped carry it forward. Then they were over the beach, and looking down at the upturned faces and eager-reaching hands of the coastguard men. The captain and crewmen let themselves fall and be caught by the men below. Then Johnny set the whirlybird down on the windswept beach. Rescue Operation Three was completed.

"All set to fly back to the base?" asked Stubby with a grin an hour later, as Johnny sat hunched before the big pot bellied stove in the coastguard station drinking coffee with the men from the ship.

"Fly back? Not on your life," said Johnny with a twinkle in his eye. "Why you said yourself that only an idiot would fly on a day like this! I'm bunking here until this weather clears off!"

THE END



in **COUNTERFEIT SHOWDOWN**

JOHNNY LAW AND STUBBY, EXPECTED GRATITUDE AT LEAST, WHEN THEY FLEW DOWN TO HELP THE PILOT WHO'D CRACKED UP HIS PLANE, IN A FORCED LANDING! BUT INSTEAD OF A WARM WELCOME, THE AIR-POLICE WERE GREETED WITH A HAIL OF HOT LEAD! INSTEAD OF A ROUTINE RESCUE MISSION, THEY FOUND A STRANGE CASE OF COUNTERFEIT SHOWDOWN!



THE SKY RANGERS ARE FLYING A ROUTINE PATROL, WHEN STUBBY SUDDENLY SPOTS A SMALL CABIN PLANE IN EVIDENT TROUBLE---





JUST A SHAKE-UP! DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYONE WAS HURT!

HELLO! YOU GUYS ALL RIGHT?



JOHNNY! THEY'RE SHOOTIN' AT US! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE--DUCK!

BANG!



HOW'S THAT FOR GRATITUDE? WE LAND TO HELP 'EM AND THEY SLING LEAD AT US! THEY SURE PICKED THE WRONG TEAM TO START A FIGHT WITH!

RIGHT! KEEP DOWN HERE--IT'S OUR ONLY COVER!

BANG!



THEY'RE GONNA GET AWAY, UNLESS WE RUSH 'EM, JOHNNY! ONE'S ALREADY ON THE RUN!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!



KEEP DRAWING THEIR FIRE UNTIL THEY HAVE TO RE-LOAD---THEN WE'LL RUSH THEM! YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THOSE CHARACTERS! THEY GOT PLENTY RATTLED WHEN THEY SPOTTED OUR PLANE'S INSIGNIA!

SUDDENLY, THE SECOND MAN DARTS FROM SHELTER... RELOADING AS HE RUNS. AT THAT INSTANT, JOHNNY AND STUBBY RACE OUT ACROSS THE OPEN STRETCH OF FIELD, IN FULL PURSUIT!



THERE THEY GO! THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE HIGHWAY! WE'VE GOT TO CUT THEM OFF!

MOMENTS LATER...THE SKY RANGERS REACH THE ROAD, TO SEE THE FUGITIVES FLAG DOWN A PASSING CAR, AT GUNPOINT! THEN, AS IT ROARS AWAY...



TOO LATE! THEY'VE FORCED A RIDE! WE'D BETTER RADIO HIGHWAY PATROL, TO PICK UP THAT GREEN SEDAN---IT WON'T BE HARD TO SPOT!

YEAH! LET'S GET BACK TO THEIR PLANE AND TAKE A LOOK! MAYBE THEY LEFT SOMETHING! THAT'LL HELP US.

BACK AT THE WRECKED PLANE, THEY FIND...



HUH? HERE'S WHY THEY LIT OFF SO FAST! GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS GUY, STUBBY!



IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS! HE PROBABLY HIT HIS HEAD AGAINST THE BACK OF THE PILOT'S SEAT WHEN THEY ALL CRACKED UP! FEEL BETTER NOW, MISTER?

OH, MY HEAD! YEAH, THANKS! I HOPE GRABBY AND BIG AL, BUSTED THEIR DIRTY NECKS!



THEY DIDN'T! THEY JUST MANAGED TO GET AWAY...BUT THEY WON'T GET FAR IF WE CAN HELP IT! ARE YOU READY TO FILL US IN, SO WE CAN GIVE THE HIGHWAY PATROL A FULL REPORT ON SHORT WAVE?

SURE, I'LL TELL YOU! I'M IN A REAL TOUGH SPOT! IF I DON'T GET HELP, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MY KID, HE'S... WELL, I'LL START AT THE BEGINNING, RANGER!



YOU'D FIND OUT ANYWAY, THAT I'M AN EX-CONVICT, BUT I SERVED MY TIME BACK EAST FOR COUNTERFEITING. THAT'S WHERE I MET GRABBY AND BIG AL! WELL, WHEN I GOT OUT, A YEAR AGO I STARTED TO GO STRAIGHT. Y'SEE, I HAVE A KID, BART, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE HIS WHOLE LIFE RUINED BECAUSE I WAS A CRIMINAL! WE MOVED AND I GOT A GOOD JOB AS A MECHANIC!



"EVERYTHING WAS SWELL, UNTIL A MONTH AGO! THAT WAS WHEN GRABBY AND BIG AL SHOWED UP WHEN I WAS ALONE AT THE GARAGE ONE NIGHT! THEY HAD A PROPOSITION...THEY WANTED ME TO ENGRAVE A SET OF COUNTERFEIT PLATES FOR THEM..."

NO DICE, BIG AL! I PROMISED MY KID, BART, THAT I'D NEVER BREAK THE LAW AGAIN, AND I MEANT IT! IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT I HAVE A PRISON RECORD...BUT AT LEAST NOW I KNOW BETTER THAN TO GET IN TROUBLE AGAIN!

LISTEN, HARRY! WE NEED YOU FOR THIS JOB!



"THEY ARGUED AND THREATENED, BUT I WOULDN'T GIVE IN. THEN ONE DAY I CAME HOME AND BIG AL WAS THERE, GRINNING..."

YOU'VE GOT TO PLAY IT OUR WAY, PAL! Y'SEE WE FOUND OUT WHERE YOUR KID IS SPENDING HIS VACATION... UP AT THE LODGE THAT BELONGS TO A FRIEND OF YOURS!

WHAT? WHERE IS HE? IF YOU'VE DONE ANYTHING TO HURT HIM...

CALM DOWN! THE KID'S SAFE!
HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT
THIS DEAL! GRABBY AND THE BOYS
JUST MOVED IN UP THERE TO KEEP HIM
COMPANY... NOW HOW'S
ABOUT THOSE
PLATES?

Y-YOU WIN!
BUT BEFORE I
TOUCH ONE,
I WANT TO
SEE BART.
I GOT TO SEE
YOU HAVEN'T
SCARED
HIM!



"I WOULD HAVE FINISHED BIG AL, FOR USING MY KID
AS A HOSTAGE, BUT I HAD TO KEEP COOL FOR HIS
SAKE! TO PROVE HE HAD BART, HE FLEW ME OUT
TO THE LODGE! BART SENSED SOMETHING WAS
WRONG, AND I HAD TO KEEP HIM FROM GUESSING
THE REAL TRUTH....!"

**YEP! THE FISHING IS
SWELL, DAD, BUT I'D
RATHER BE HOME
WITH YOU! THERE'S
S-SOMETHING I
DON'T LIKE--
ABOUT THESE
MEN!**

**NOW, SON, THIS
MOUNTAIN AIR
WILL DO YOU
GOOD! IT'S A
NICE CHANGE
FOR YOU!**



"9
SAID GOODBYE
TO BART AND GOT
BACK IN THE
PLANE! GRABBY
CAME ALONG,
LEAVING
BART WITH TWO
OF THEIR GANG!
AFTER WE
TOOK OFF,
GRABBY TIED ME
UP, JUST TO
MAKE SURE I
WOULDN'T GIVE
THEM ANY
TROUBLE!
IT WAS ABOUT
AN HOUR
LATER, THAT THE
ENGINE CONKED
OUT AND WE
WERE FORCED
DOWN AND
CRASHED!"

-- AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY! YOU'VE
GOT TO HELP ME GET MY BOY BACK SAFELY!
THEY'RE CERTAIN TO SKIP OUT OF STATE
AND LAY LOW FOR AWHILE UNTIL THINGS
COOL OFF HERE, BUT IF THEY DO
THEY'LL TAKE BART!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP
THEM... BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE!

**YOU CAN
COUNT US
IN ON
THAT!**



**MOMENTS LATER, JOHNNY AND
STUBBY ARE AIRBORNE WITH
THEIR DESPERATE PASSENGER**



STUBBY'S NOTIFIED THE HIGHWAY
PATROL TO WATCH FOR THE CAR
THEY GOT AWAY IN! DO YOU
THINK YOU COULD GUIDE US
TO THAT CAMP IN THE
MOUNTAINS, FROM
THE AIR?

**SURE. I'LL
DO ANYTHING
TO SEE THOSE
GUYS BEHIND
BARS, FOR TRY-
ING TO RUIN
OUR LIVES!**



**SOON, THE SKY RANGERS BRING THEIR PLANE IN
ON THE AIR-STRIP, AT PATROL BASE...**

**AFTER THE DOC,
HERE, CHECKS AND
PATCHES UP THAT HEAD
OF YOUR'S, WE'LL TAKE
THE HELICOPTER AND
SEE IF WE CAN DROP IN
FOR A SURPRISE PARTY
---AT THE LODGE!**



LATER, AS JOHNNY PILOTS THE RANGER COPTER OVER THE RUGGED TERRAIN, GUIDED BY THE BOY'S WORRIED FATHER, WHO DESPERATELY SCANS THE AREA BELOW FOR FAMILIAR LANDMARKS SUDDENLY, A REPORT FROM THE HIGHWAY PATROL, INTENSIFIES THEIR ANXIETY...



HIGHWAY PATROL SAYS THE DRIVER OF THAT GREEN SEDAN REPORTS HE DROPPED THE TWO ARMED MEN OUTSIDE OF GREENSBURG, SHORTLY AFTER THEY FORCED A RIDE WITH HIM! THEY HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO TRACE THEM FROM THERE!

THAT MEANS THEY'VE HAD A CHANCE TO WARN THEIR MEN AT THE LODGE, BY PHONE! WE MUST GET THERE BEFORE THEY ESCAPE!



THAT OX-BOW RIVER!! I REMEMBER BIG AL, FOLLOWING IT! IT RUNS PAST THE LODGE...WE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

TENSE MOMENTS LATER...



THAT'S IT! AND LOOK-- THEY HAVEN'T LEFT YET! GRAB'S STATION WAGON IS STILL THERE!



THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US! I'M GOING TO SIT US DOWN ON THAT ROOF...MAYBE WE CAN GET THE DROP ON THEM!

'ATTA BOY, JOHNNY! THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, 'TILL WE RUSH 'EM!



CAREFUL, HARRY-- THEY'RE READY FOR US! IT WON'T BE EASY!

ONE HOSTIED... N' MORE TO GO!



BANG!

AGH! MY HAND!

THAT'S GRABBY! HE AND BIG AL MUST'VE CIRCLED BACK HERE!



SUDDENLY...



LEAVING THE GANGSTERS HANDCUFFED, IN HARRY'S CAR, JOHNNY AND STUBBY TAKE OFF IN THE 'COPTER...HEADING DOWNSTREAM, IN SEARCH OF THE MISSING BOY!



AS THEY APPROACH THE ROARING WATERS OF THE FALLS, JOHNNY SUDDENLY SEES...



STUBBY EASES THE 'COPTER DOWN, WITHIN INCHES OF THE BRINK OF THE TREACHEROUS, CHURNING FALLS... WHILE JOHNNY STRAINS TO REACH THE TERRIFIED BOY, BEFORE HE IS HURLED INTO SPACE!



IT'S OKAY, BART! YOU'RE SAFE, BUT IT WAS SURE A CLOSE CALL!



--'CAUSE I HEARD ONE OF THE MEN TALKING ON THE TELEPHONE! WHEN I FOUND OUT WHAT THEY WANTED MY DAD TO DO, I WAS WORRIED. I HAD TO ESCAPE! I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHIN' BAD ABOUT THEM --AN' DAD DIDN'T LIKE THEM! HE'S NOT A--

WE KNOW THAT, BART!



SOON, AFTER RETURNING TO SKY RANGER BASE---



YOU SHOULD BE REAL PROUD OF YOUR DAD, BART! AND HE SHOULD BE PROUD OF YOU TOO! FROM NOW ON, YOU BOTH HAVE A NICE CLEAR FUTURE AHEAD OF YOU!

YOU BET! AN' WHEN I GROW UP I'M GOING TO BE A SKY RANGER LIKE JOHNNY LAW, HUH, DAD?

I'LL BE PROUD IF YOU DO, SON!



DON'T MISS THE NEW AND EXCITING AIR-POLICE ADVENTURES OF JOHNNY LAW SKY RANGER IN THE NEXT ISSUE!



Radio's Super-Special
HARMONICA STAR
Cowboy JAY TURNER who
teaches harmonica like he
plays it—but GOOD! That's
why thousands of fellers say
—"Play with Jay and you
really play!"

Play Red Hot HARMONICA MUSIC In 8 Minutes Flat!

**RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP
WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER-HARMONICA!**



AT LAST, a way to get hep to
being a real harmonica maestro
in a few **FAST MINUTES!**
Leave it to Big Jay to dope out
a sensational new "SLIDING
NOTE FINDER" Harmonica
that picks out your notes . . . adds
your chords . . . does **EVERYTHING** but
blow and take your bows! Fun . . . and
how! Read exciting details below!

**SURE, IT SLIDES! PICKS OUT ANY MELODY!
AUTOMATICALLY ADDS CHORDS! NO NOTES TO READ!**



Play For Dancing



They'll Sing With You

Only
\$1

A STAR OVERNIGHT—THAT'S YOU!

Honest, Pal, you don't know what real fun
is 'til you get "harmonica hot" the exciting
Jay Turner way! Boy, Oh Boy! Watch the
gang gather when you swing those cowboy
favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as
you roll into "Little Brown Jug" and "Oh!
Susanna!" And will you have to beat it *fast*
to escape the girls' Sinatra-swoons. Then at
dances, hikes, picnics wherever pals and
gals get together, who's Mr. Popularity?
Nobody else but *you!*

A CINCH—WITH JAY'S "SLIDING NOTE FINDER!"



Star At Outings

You name it! Be-bop or swing, cowboy or
hillbilly tunes, waltzes, hot jazz or jumpin'
jive—Jay's magic **SLIDING NOTE FINDER**

actually picks out the right notes for you as it slides back and forth
over the top of your harmonica! You don't fuss around trying to
blow through 10 different openings of the harmonica. Instead, you
use just **ONE SINGLE** opening in your **MAGIC SLIDING NOTE
FINDER**. Right away you're playing the melody. Then, like magic,
the **NOTE FINDER** *automatically adds the right chords*—and
you're making like a real radio professional!

GRAB JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY!

When your pal, Jay, says "No Risk"—he means just that! So treat yourself to this
never-before harmonica deal today. Then if in 8 minutes flat you're not playing
actual tunes, just shoot back the **MAGIC "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**,
and you get your dollar back at once! **HURRY**, this may be your last chance!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

JAY TURNER, 400 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 17, N.Y. DEPT. H H-1

OKAY, JAY! I enclose \$1.00. Shoor me my **MAGIC "SLIDING
NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**, plus **FREE SPEED COURSE**
and **FREE** dope on **HARMONICA TRICKS**. If I'm not delighted,
I may return the Harmonica in 5 days, and get my \$1 right back.

Name _____ Please Print Plainly

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

LOOK! FREE!

JAY'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE SPEED COURSE!

YOU LEARN LATEST
RHYTHM ROPES
whizzing through Jay's
exciting Speed Course!
You don't even have to
read a note of music. You just whiz along
with plain-as-plain **PICTURE** directions.
Then in 8 zippy minutes, you're *whizzing*
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super-swell listening. Speed Course gives
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Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh, My Little Dar-
ling, For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home
Sweet Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin'
Thro' The Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel—
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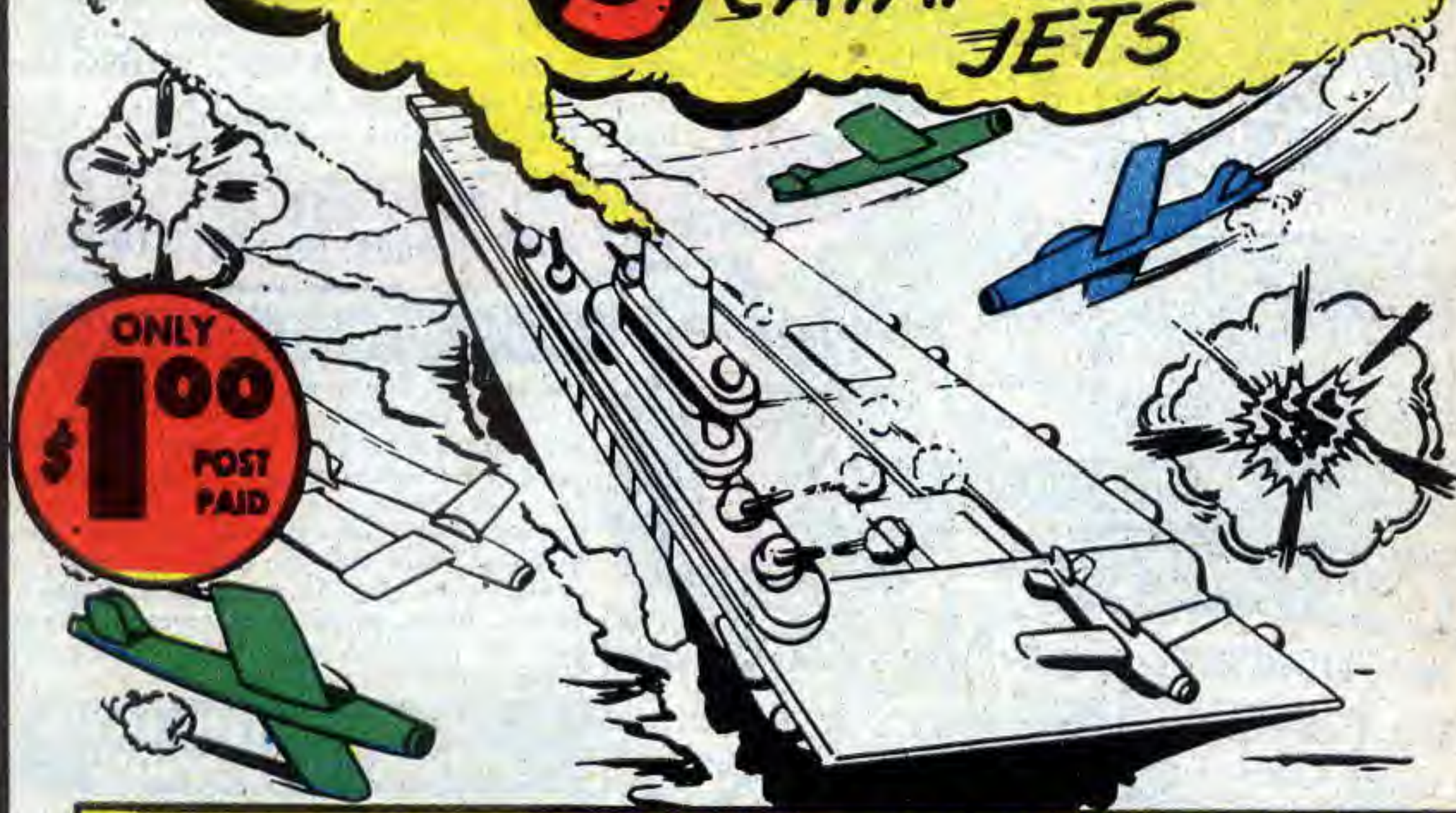
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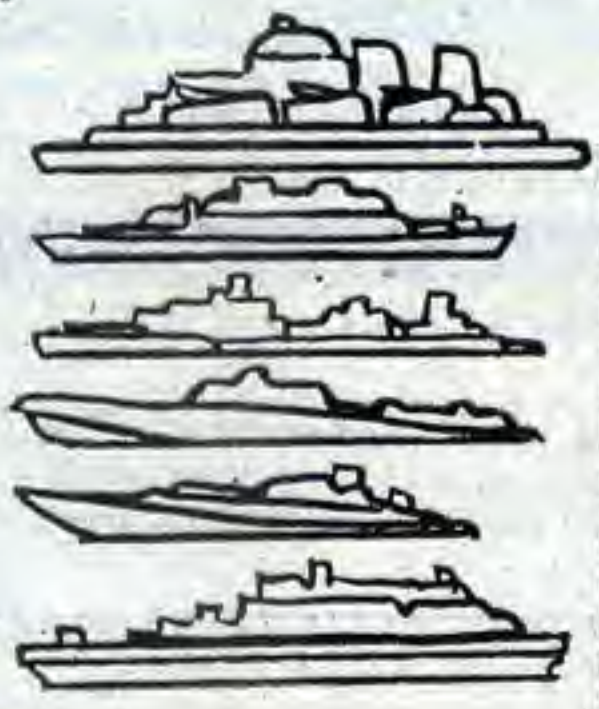
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To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



First chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Thrilling. Full instructions included.

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NO SKILL REQUIRED

5 VARIATIONS INCLUDED

Brass cover is placed on four nickels, a spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered. The nickels have apparently vanished into thin air. The brass cover may be examined. Many other startling effects can be performed.

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Wowee! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Imagine receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles, and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen in like a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

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A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.

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Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high.

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The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

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Style 160H

Style 160H—For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14.

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GIVEN! BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU
CASH OR PREMIUMS!

**JUDY and
JIM DEFY
SAVAGE
GORILLA!**

HELP!
THE GORILLA
IS LOOSE!

**STAND BACK!
I'VE GOT A
GUN!**

**GET
BACK!**

LOOK! HE'S CLIMBING BACK
INTO HIS CAGE!

THAT
BOY AND
GIRL SAVED
OUR LIVES!

YOU KIDS DESERVE A MEDAL! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT "22" RIFLE AND THAT BOW AND ARROW?

WE EARNED
THEM SELLING
WHITE
CLOVERINE
BRAND SALVE!

WOW! I'M GONNA SELL
SOME OF THAT SALVE TOO!

Walters
Food Choppers
Carving Sets
Aluminum Ware
Blankets

Typewriters
Flashlights

Field Glasses
Wrist Watches
Sneakers

Archery
Sail
Swim Fins

ACT NOW!

TRUST

Telescopes

Pocket

Football

LOOK! LIVE PONY!

Yesiree, a real, live Pony
for your very own. Wrist Watches,
Clocks - Mail coupon for
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get started
now!
loshlights

22 Calibre
Rifles, 1000-Shot
Daisy Air Rifles

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GO!**

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Electric Record
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age paid). Mail
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and catalog to start.

MAIL COUPON

BIG CATALOG!

**ACT
NOW!**

WE TRUST YOU

OUR
60TH YEAR

MAIL

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Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. SR-7, Tyrone, Pa. Date_____

Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____

TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

[illegible]

 Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

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